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DAVID

RAIMONDI

REBER



X-FACTOR



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DIRECT EDITION

HOW MUCH GRIEF
DO WE BRING
UPON OURSELVES?



I JUST HAVE TO
WONDER THAT
SOMETIMES, HOW
MUCH IS DESERVED...

AND HOW MUCH ISN'T?
I MEAN, SOMETIMES IT
FEELS LIKE I'M BEING
PUNISHED...



AND I DON'T
KNOW WHAT MY
CRIME WAS.

I'M SURE EVERY-
ONE FEELS THAT
WAY SOMETIMES.



THEN AGAIN,
I'M NEVER
REALLY SURE
OF ANYTHING.

THAT'S PART OF THE
JOY OF BEING ME...
JAMIE MADROX...THE
MULTIPLE MAN.



I SEE ALL SIDES TO
EVERYTHING, ALL
THE POSSIBILITIES.

AND BECAUSE OF WHO AND
WHAT I AM, I CAN GO IN ALL
DIRECTIONS AT ONCE.



THAT'S ME, RIGHT THERE, A CAPTIVE OF HYDRA, AN ORGANIZATION DEDICATED TO DOING WHATEVER THE HELL IT IS EVIL ORGANIZATIONS DO.

APPARENTLY THEY HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH ONE OF MY DUPES WHO IS CURRENTLY WORKING AS AN AGENT FOR S.H.I.E.L.D., THE SUPER HERO INTIMIDATION AND EVISCERATION DIVISION. NOT THAT I'VE TOLD THEM THAT, OF COURSE.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT.



MULTIPLE ISSUES PART 2

PETER DAVID PABLO HAIMONDI BRIAN REBER VC'S CORY PETIT
WRITER ART COLORS LETTERS

SEAN RYAN ANDY SCHMIDT JOE QUESADA DAN BUCKLEY
ASSISTANT EDITOR EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF PUBLISHER

IN A SOCIETY WHERE MUTANTS AND FORMER MUTANTS ALIKE FEEL THREATENED BY THE WORLD AROUND THEM, THEY TURN TO THEIR FIRST, BEST LINE OF DEFENSE. WHENEVER TROUBLE ARISES: X-FACTOR, THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY FOUNDED BY MADROX, THE MULTIPLE MAN.

X-FACTOR

WHAT'S HAPPENED UP UNTIL NOW



STUFF HAPPENED WITH GUIDO, RAHNE, AND RICTOR IN THE PREVIOUS ISSUE, BUT NONE OF THEM ARE IN THIS ISSUE, SO IT'S REALLY NOT RELEVANT. YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED? GO BUY THE ISSUE.

MONET AND SIRYN WERE STEAMED WITH EACH OTHER UPON DISCOVERING THAT JAMIE AND A DUPE, OR MAYBE JUST THE DUPE, HAD SLEPT WITH BOTH OF THEM. WITH LAYLA PROVIDING VAGUE THREATS THAT SHE WOULD TAKE ACTION IF THEY DIDN'T MEND FENCES, MONET SUGGESTED A SHOPPING TRIP TO PARIS, WHICH SIRYN TOOK HER UP ON.

AFTER A TALK WITH DOC SAMSON, JAMIE DECIDED TO START GATHERING IN HIS REMAINING WAYWARD DUPES. HIS FIRST ENDEAVOR DIDN'T END PARTICULARLY WELL AS HE WAS CAUGHT OUT IN S.H.I.E.L.D. HEADQUARTERS AND GIVEN A DRESSING-DOWN BY FORMER BOSS VAL COOPER. THINGS ONLY WENT FROM BAD TO WORSE, HOWEVER, AS HE WAS CAPTURED JUST OUTSIDE S.H.I.E.L.D. HQ BY HYDRA OPERATIVES AND WHISKED AWAY INTO THE NEXT ISSUE.

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HAIL
HYDRA! IMMORTAL
HYDRA!

CUT
OFF A LIMB
AND TWO MORE
SHALL TAKE ITS
PLACE!

WOW. MUST
BE TOUGH TO FIND
SHIRTS THAT FIT
IF THAT'S HAPPENING.

SO YOU'RE
AWAKE.

NAH. I'M
JUST TALKING IN
MY SLEEP WITH
SUPERB COMEDY
TIMING.

TAKE HIM
TO DOCTOR LOCKE
SO THE PROCEDURE
CAN BEGIN!

YOU'RE
KIDDING. "DOC
LOCKE?" I'M IN
SHOCK.

NOW.

MY MOTHER
RECRUITED ME, AND
I'M TWENTY-SEVEN.
AS FOR DOCTOR
LOCKE...

HE LENT HIS
TALENTS TO SINGULARITY
INVESTIGATIONS BEFORE
JOINING US. DID SOME WORK
ON YOUR FRIEND, MR.
CAROSELLA.

REALLY. SO
HE'S THE ONE WHO
BRAINWASHED GUIDO
INTO A MURDERER.

CAN'T
WAIT TO MEET
HIM.

BET HE'S
A CROCK.
FASTER!
WHAT, YOU
DON'T WANT TO
HEAR ME MOCK
DOC LOCKE?
DOES
YOUR MOMMY
KNOW YOU'RE
PLAYING WITH
EVIL
SPIES, LITTLE
GIRL?

WELL, WELL.
JAMES MADROX.
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
A PLEASURE AND
AN HONOR, SIR.

SINGULARITY
INVESTIGATIONS HAD
EXTENSIVE FILES ON
MADROX PRIME THAT THEY
SHARED WITH ME. YOU
COULD MAKE A MOST
INTERESTING SUBJECT
FOR A DISSERTATION.

ARE YOU
COMFORTABLE?
CAN I GET YOU
ANYTHING?

A GUN WITH A
BULLET I CAN
PUT IN YOUR
BRAIN.

OH, NOW,
MR. MADROX... YOU
KNOW SUCH VIOLENCE
ISN'T IN YOUR
CHARACTER.

DON'T BE
SO SURE. I'VE
GOT A LOT OF
CHARACTER.







OH LORD,
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO EXPECT ME TO
APOLOGIZE NOW,
ARE YOU?



THAT WAS MY
FIRST IMPULSE, BUT
I SUPPOSE, IF I MOVED
IN THE CIRCLES YOU'RE
ACCUSTOMED TO AS THE
DAUGHTER OF AN
AMBASSADOR...

HECK, I'D
PROBABLY FEEL
THE SAME WAY.







YOU CALL
YOURSELF
A SON?

WE GAVE
YOU EVERYTHING,
AND WHAT WAS THE
RESULT? WE'RE DEAD
BECAUSE OF YOU,
YOU FREAK!

I...I'M
SORRY...
I...



IF WE'D HAD
A NORMAL CHILD,
THEN MR. TRYP WOULDN'T
HAVE TAKEN AN INTEREST
IN YOU! WOULDN'T HAVE
CAUSED THE STORM
THAT KILLED US!

BUT...BUT
I DON'T KNOW WHY
HE DID IT! AND WHY
DIDN'T HE JUST...JUST
TAKE ME AWAY? I
GREW UP ALONE!
WHY--

WHO
CARES?





EEYDARHHHHH...

SO WHAT,
PRECISELY, ARE
YOU DOING?

MADROX'S
STRENGTH COMES
FROM HIS NUMBERS,
OBVIOUSLY. BY
MENTALLY SPLITTING
HIM OFF MORE AND
MORE, I WEAKEN
HIS CORE
PERSONALITY.



DIVEST IT OF
ITS PROTECTIONS,
AS IT WERE, THUS
MAKING IT EASY TO
MANIPULATE.

THAT SOUNDS
AS IF IT COULD
TAKE QUITE
SOME TIME

OBJECTIVELY,
MS DIAZ, THAT'S
TRUE BUT NOT
SUBJECTIVELY.

IN THE REAL
WORLD, TEN MINUTES
HAVE PASSED FROM MR
MADROX'S PERSPECTIVE.
IT'S BEEN ABOUT A DAY
OF MENTAL TORTURE

AND THE
DISPARITY WILL INCREASE
EXPONENTIALLY. WEEKS'
WORTH OF REPROGRAMMING
WILL PASS IN HOURS.

EXCELLENT.
WHAT IS HE SEEING
RIGHT NOW?

SPECIFICALLY? NO CLUE I'M
SIMPLY STIMULATING RELEVANT
SECTIONS OF THE BRAIN AND
LETTING HIS SUBCONSCIOUS
DO THE REST

MAGNIFICENT.
ISN'T IT? THE HUMAN
BRAIN, WHAT WE CAN
DO TO IT...AND IT
TO US.

EIGHTY-
FIVE PERCENT
OF AMERICANS HATE
THEIR JOB. I SUSPECT
YOU'RE NOT AMONG
THEM

QUITE
RIGHT. OH,
QUITE
RIGHT





**BLAM
BLAM**

OH, VERY
BRAVE! TRYING
TO SHOOT A
WOMAN IN
THE--

AW,
NO!!
THE
VICTOR MAYER
FABERGE EGG I JUST
BOUGHT! A BULLET
BOUNCED OFF ME AND
SHATTERED IT!

OH, YOU ARE
DEAD FOR THAT,
MONSIEUR!



SEE THIS GUN? YOUR HEAD IS GOING TO BE THE NEXT THING TO--



STOP!

VOUS ÊTES EN ÉTAT D'ARRESTATION!



THE GENDARMES, I SEE

SHALL WE BOOK OUT OF HERE? IT'S NOT AS IF THEY CAN STOP US.

MAINS EN L'AIR!

HE WANTS US TO--



RAISE OUR HANDS, I GET THAT

BUT IF WE FLY OFF, THIS GETS SPUN INTO YET ANOTHER MUTANT-TERRORIZES-INNOCENT-PEOPLE HORROR STORY

AND THE HELPLESS EX-MUTANTS CLUSTERED IN THESE BUILDINGS REMAIN SITTING DUCKS?

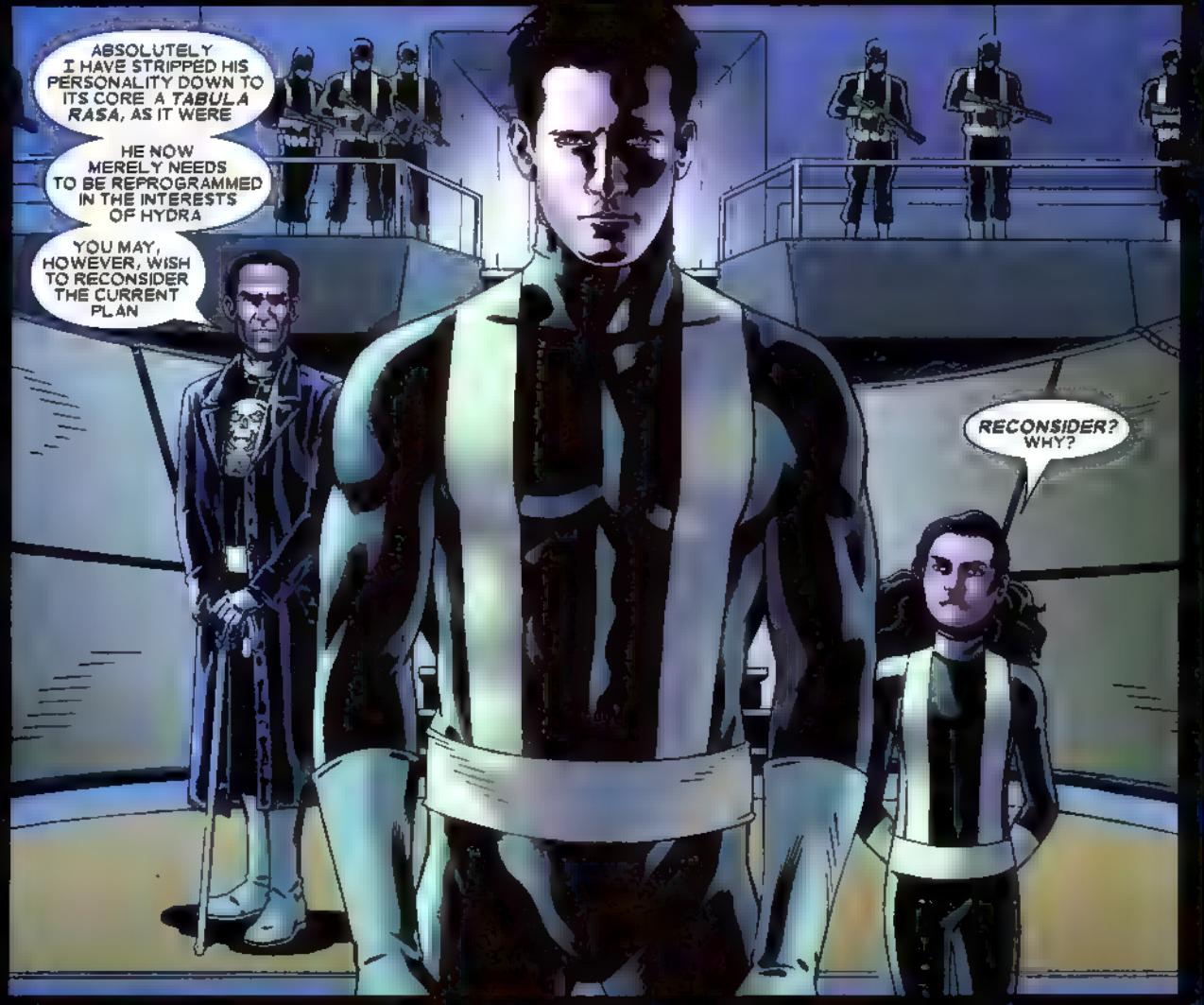
EXACTLY



JE M'APPELLE MONET ST. CROIX
MON PÈRE EST CARTIER ST. CROIX, IL EST AMBASSADEUR.

JE VEUX PARLER IMMÉDIATEMENT À UN AVOCAT

ET RENDEZ-MOI VITE MON ŒUF DE FABERGE!



I STILL
DON'T THINK
HE UNDERSTANDS
HOW BAD HE'S
BEEN

DEFINITELY
NOT. AND THERE'S
ONLY SO LONG WE
CAN PUNISH HIM
FOR IT.

THAT'S TRUE
IF HE'S EVER GOING
TO GROW UP...HE'S
GOING TO HAVE TO
START TAKING
RESPONSIBILITY

I'VE UNTIED
YOUR HANDS, SON
MAKE US PROUD.

PUNISH
YOURSELF.



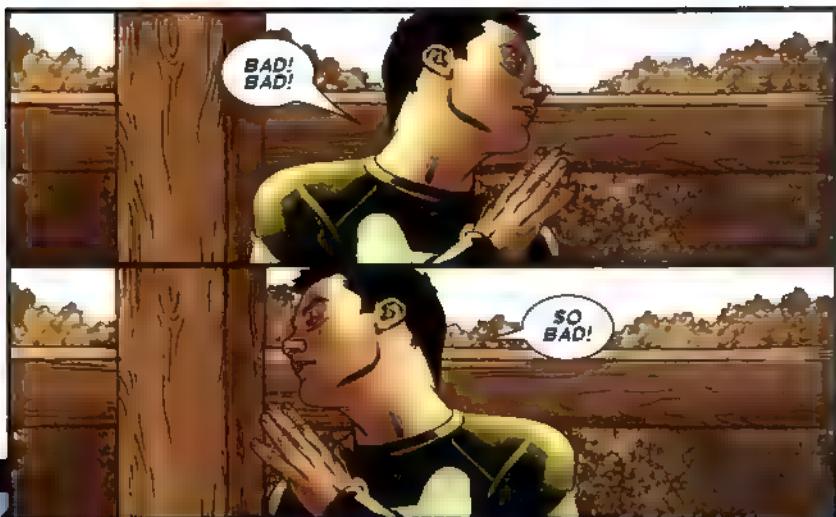
DID YOU
KNOW HE WAS
GOING TO DO
THAT?

THAT
WAS...A LITTLE
UNEXPECTED

STILL, THE
HUMAN MIND CAN'T
BE TURNED ON AND
OFF LIKE A LIGHT
SWITCH

I'M
BAD.

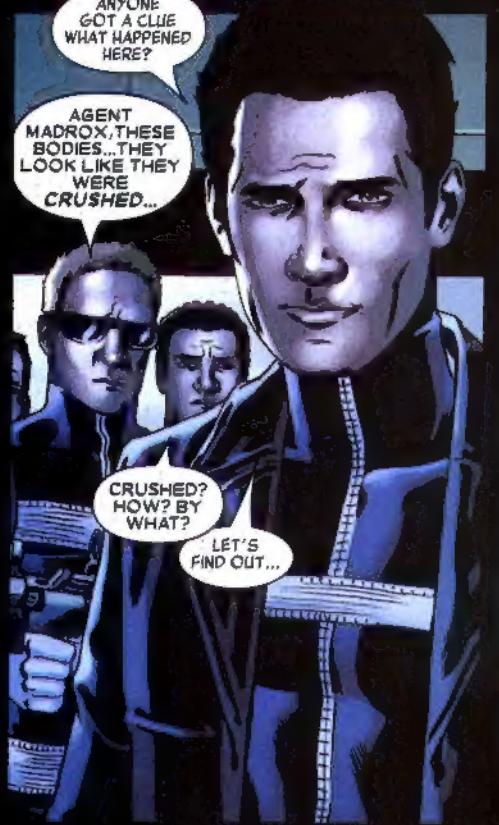
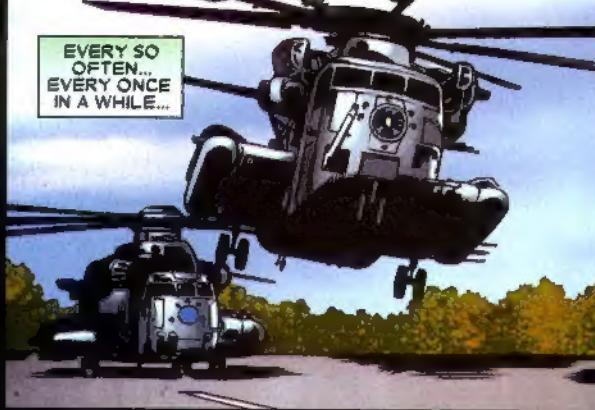












WHAT IS IT,
AGENT MADROX?
DID YOU FIND SOME-
ONE OR--?

ACTUALLY, I'M
A LONG WAY
FROM "FINE."

I CAN STILL HEAR MY
S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT PERSONA
SCREAMING IN PROTEST.
BUT THAT'LL FADE BEFORE
LONG, THEY ALWAYS DO.

NO,
MY, UH, MY
MISTAKE.
YOU ALL
RIGHT?
I'M...
I'M FINE.

BIZARRE. THE MORE DUPES I
CREATED, THE MORE IT "THINNED
OUT" LOCKE'S CONTROL, UNTIL
I FINALLY BROKE FREE.

AND ALL THESE HYDRA AGENTS...
DEAD...BECAUSE OF ME.
FRIGHTENING, BUT THE MOST
FRIGHTENING THING OF ALL...

...IS THAT I
DON'T FEEL
ANYTHING.

NO REGRET. NO
HORROR. NO
ELATION. JUST...
EMPTY. AND
THAT'S BAD.

VERY...

...VERY...

...BAD.

Diesel Industry

DCP Scan

